no power on earth could put back the clock and ante-date the missionary. And even if that could be done, we have to face it that there are not enough people who care apparently left alive on earth to wish to get rid of the trader and the profiteer. That is to-day the " sign " of Tahiti in the earth. The world has literally no use for the spirit of old Polynesia. Why weep about it, or make a song ? Why blame the missionary or the trader ? If we were to discover some Tahiti again to-day we should destroy it, not in a hundred years, but in ten, in one. As the empire of the Mediterranean passed to the Atlantic, so that of the Atlantic is passing surely to the Pacific. The future of the world rests for the coming century or two with the powers which border there. They may make Tahiti a play-ground or a naval base or an aerodrome (if the home of seaplanes is an aerodrome), but they would not even wish to give us back a paradise.

This is the world, my masters, which our modern Frankensteins have conjured into being from the materials of Tahiti, and from such as her. For it have been sacrificed simplicity, nobility and beauty.